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BY M. J. NOYES.

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SWINE—MAKING PORK.

In a very large part of the United States, next to the cultivation of grain, the profits of the farmer are more dependent on his pork, than any other single item; and within a few years past the sales of that article, it is believed, have equalled in amount that of any other farm produce whatever. It is becoming, therefore, an object of interest to the country, that the best breeds of swine should be selected and disseminated, and the most improved methods of fattening be adopted, as the saving of a single dollar on each porker in rearing or fattening, (and experience proves it possible to save money) would be the saving of many millions annually. To these two points, the best breeds and the best mode of fattening, the attention of farmers should be directed.

Fortunately, as far as regards the best breeds of swine, the farmer in the United States has the means of procuring those animals that the common voice of farmers in this country and abroad, have pronounced the best for making pork, and which unite the desired qualities of size, ease of fattening, and fineness of quality. These are the Chinese and Berkshire; but though the first are superior to all others for quietness, fineness of flesh, and rapidity of fattening, they are alone, too small for profitable feeding, and it has been found advisable to cross them with some of the most approved common or imported varieties, in order to give the requisite weight. At the head of these varieties, whether for crossing or for feeding, stands the Berkshire, a breed which, if it is of comparatively recent introduction, has, by its valuable qualities, proved itself worthy of a more rapid dissemination than any other breed has ever received in this country.

The profits of making pork will depend much on the breed of the animal fed; much on the food used for fattening; and much on the manner in which the process of feeding is conducted. There can be no doubt that some farmers have such inferior pigs, and feed them in such a careless and wasteful manner, that they actually lose instead of gaining by attempting to make pork. Almost any hog, and in almost any condition or place, will improve, and give him enough to eat, but to profitably fatten, not only must the food be of the right kind and given in a proper manner, but every necessary attention should be paid to the comfort, cleanliness, and health of the animal. The time requisite for fattening is of course dependent on circumstances, such as the condition of the pig when put up, the food used, age, &c. From eight to twelve weeks may be said to be the shortest time in which hogs can be properly fattened with good care; and under ordinary modes of feeding, they may require a still longer term to be made of good quality; that is, to have the pork firm and the animal well filled with lard. Hogs, when put up for fattening if well, increase the fastest in weight, and also consume the most food, during the first weeks of their feeding. The rapidity of fattening, and the food eaten both gradually decrease, but the first lessons most quickly, and after the hog has reached a certain point, his gain will not pay for his feed. When the animal approaches this point he should be killed.

For several years past a large proportion of the pork in the northern states, has been mostly made from apples or potatoes, or from a mixture of these, with meal added for a few of the last weeks of feeding to give the requisite firmness. On apples or potatoes, particularly if steamed, as they always should be, pigs thrive very rapidly, and will in time acquire a very good consistence of flesh as well as weight; but they must be fed for a longer period than when meal is used. Barley has also been extensively cultivated for making pork, as a substitute for corn and peas, and grown for the same purposes by many farmers. Some of the heaviest, finest lots of pork we have ever seen, were made from peas simply prepared by swelling them in tubs with water, and feeding them with milk. As a general rule it may be stated, that all food for animals, certainly for fattening ones, should be cooked. In order to thrive rapidly, and take on fat as a hog should to render making pork profitable, the nutritive matter should be presented in a way

that will require little or no expenditure of animal or vital power for its appropriation. The following statement will exhibit at a glance the advantages of so preparing food. Mr. Walker of Ferrygate, on the 4th of March put up two lots containing five pigs each of the same brood, and two and a half months old. They were separately fed, the one on steamed and the other on raw potatoes, with an allowance of two and a half lbs. of broken barley daily to each lot; the barley for the steamed lot being prepared a long with the potatoes. The live weight of the two lots were—

That on raw food,	103
That on steamed food,	106
and the following table exhibits their several improvements.	
March 19, pigs on steamed food,	114
“ “ “ raw “	111
March 30 “ “ steamed “	137
“ “ “ raw “	123
May 1, weight on steamed food	205
“ “ “ raw “	175
June “ “ steamed “	279
“ “ “ raw “	223

Thus in three months the pigs on steamed food had increased 173 lbs.—being 67 lbs. more than double their original weight;—while those on raw food only gained 115 pounds. In another instance, two lots were fed on steamed, and on raw potatoes, and in ten weeks the lot on steamed food gained 33 stone 6 lbs., and the lot on raw potatoes, 17 stone 11 lbs., making a difference in favour of the steamed food of 360 pounds. Our experience is also decidedly in favor of steaming or cooking food for swine; but it should not be forgotten, that in order to make profitable pork for cooking, it is indispensable that pigs fed on apples or potatoes should have meal mixed with their food; the quantity to be increased as the feeding approaches its close. With this precaution the general introduction of the plan of fattening swine on steamed apples, or apples and potatoes, or either alone, is one of the greatest improvements of modern farming, adding materially to the profits of the cultivator of the soil, and furnishing a first rate article for the market.

Genesee Farmer.

From the Alton Telegraph.

OREGON TERRITORY.

Mr. Editor—By the letter of Anna Walker Esq., published in your last number, my attention has again been turned to Oregon Territory. It is no doubt, remembered by many that, at the meeting held in Alton, of which Mr. Walker speaks, an attempt was made to direct the public eye of that meeting to the vast importance of a speedy action in behalf of a chain of internal communication from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, by a link across the Rocky Mountains from the head of navigation on the Missouri river, to the head of navigation on the Columbia river; and that the attempt seemed to be too visionary to demand serious attention. Notwithstanding this, I have not been able to dismiss the subject finally from my mind. And the more I meditate upon it, the more I am convinced of its innumerable advantages to the United States in general and to the Western States in particular. And here permit me, sir, if you please, to present to the public eye what I believe would be some of these advantages. And

1st. I believe that it would soon become a grand thoroughfare to Asia, not only from our Atlantic States, but from Europe. Any person will believe this when he takes into consideration the safety, the saving of time the danger of the scenery that a journey on this route would afford, in comparison with a voyage to Asia by the present course.

2d. I believe that the friendly intercourse it would induce between foreigners and our own citizens would have a great tendency to keep us in peace and amity with other nations.

3d. I believe that it would tend to the augmentation of our national honor, for all nations receive honor for their magnificent and magnanimous works.

4th. I believe that it would be of immense advantage to the United States in times of war, to be able to receive from Asia her rich produce without the risk of a six months voyage exposed to the ravages of a belligerent power.

5th. I believe that it would increase the national revenue by bringing into market a vast territory in which the sons of freedom from every nation would take up their abodes and thus cause the tree of liberty, planted by our forefathers to spread its umbrageous branches from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.

6th. I believe that it would strengthen our National Union, by forming a link that would connect the North with the South, and the East with the West, so firmly that nothing but the arm of Omnipotence could ever break it.

I have thus, sir, cursorily presented what I believe to be a few of the National advantages that would attend the accomplishment of the proposed project. I will now hint at a few more which, although they are National in their character, yet they are more immediately interesting to the Western States than they are to the East. And

1st. I believe that it would cause a rapid

increase of the population of the West, as a natural result of a development of its resources.

2d. I believe that it would soon cause the new Western States to become the middle of an extensive republic, and put them in that attitude towards the other States of the Union which nature has designed for them, and to which they are justly entitled. I believe this, because I have always observed that a place where two great thoroughfares intersect, invariably becomes a place of importance; and with this observation before me, my mind naturally inquires, What would be the importance of that place where a grand thoroughfare from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans should cross the Mississippi river; and what would be the benefits that such a place would bestow on the new Western States? But these inquiries are too extensive for me to answer. For when with the mind's eye I look at the Mississippi rolling its waters from North to South, and a line of internal communication stretched from the Atlantic to the Pacific over our beloved country, I cannot even hazard a conjecture in reply.

I now, sir, for the present, leave the subject with the hope that some mind abler than mine will take it up, and that our Legislature and delegation in Congress will endeavor to induce our National Government to have it investigated by survey or otherwise, as speedily as possible.

Yours respectfully,

CLINTON.

A VEGETABLE MAN.

Specimen of Georgia, Table Talk.—The amusing Georgia Lawyer, (no less a personage than the Hon. Judge Charlton, Mayor of Savannah,) in the Knickerbocker, gives the following anecdote, in proof of his position, that man is sometimes nothing more than a vegetable.

Two friends, and brother lawyers of mine, were travelling some years since, on the circuit. Their route led them across the sandy hills that form the northern boundary of the Alabama, one of the noble rivers of our beautiful state. These hills, or ridges, however, are as barren and desolate as Arabia Petraea. You might plant a Yankee there, and he would not grow! Perhaps, after this assertion, it would be 'surplusage' to say, that no effort of industry or ingenuity could coax a blade of grass to rear its head above the sterile soil. It was a rainy day, and after travelling for some time, without encountering any signs of human life, their hearts were cheered by the sight of the smoke that so gracefully curled, and they knew, forthwith, that a cottage was near. And sure enough there it was. A clumsy, ill shaped log hut, with interstices, or, to speak more classically, 'chinks,' wide enough to throw a sizeable bear through.

My friends dismounted and entered. A fire of pine wood, or hickory-wood, as it is technically called, blazed in the clay chimney. In one corner of the fire-place were huddled a baker's dozen of 'yellow-complected' brats. A tall, gaunt female, with long, uncombed tresses, or bunches of coarse red hair, was seated upon the floor; while in front of the fire, and occupying the only stool in the hovel, sat the lord of the soil, shivering under the malign influence of a tertian ague.

'Good morning, my friend,' said one of the visitors who is celebrated for his politeness and urbanity.

'Morning!' was the laconic and echo-like reply. (I believe that is an incorrect expression. Echo, like a woman, always gives the last word.)

'Fine situation you have here,' resumed my brother attorney.

'Fine—is it?' responded the host; 'what's it fine for?'

'Why, I should suppose you would have good sport here, in hunting?'

'Then you'd suppose a d—n lie! You can't hunt, 'cepting you got something to hunt at, kin you?'

'No; that's a very clear case; I thought, however, that so near the river, there would be plenty of deer. Still if it is not a good hunting-ground, it is a fine place for raising cattle.'

'It is, it is! S'posin' the cattle gets in the swamp, and the d—d river rises 'pon 'em, and the cussed fools don't get out of the way, but get drowned? How you gwine to raise 'em then, eh?'

'That certainly is very bad,' continued my indefatigable friend, 'but there is one comfort left to you. If you have not the richest soil, nor the best hunting-ground, nor the greenest pasturage, you have what is better than the monarch's diadem, or the highest niche in the Temple of Fame; you have health.'

'The h—d I have, stranger! Don't you see them yellow complected critters in the corner there? Them's got health, 'an't they? The old woman there has got it 'an't she? And look at me, with this cussed ager shaking my bones into a jelly! You call that health, don't you?'

'Look here, my friend,' exclaimed my brother chip, 'answer me this question, and I won't ask you another. If you can't get anything to grow here, and nothing to hunt: if all your cattle drown, and your family are all the while sick; why, in the name of common

sense, do you not up sticks and off? Why do you stay here?'

'Oh, 'cause the light wood knots are so 'mazin' handy!'

Gentle reader!—look me steadfastly in the face. Upon your honor, as a gentleman, (or lady,) do you believe that was an animal? Do you believe that a real genuine man, or brute would have remained his whole life, under these circumstances, in such a spot? No, you don't. Now, there is what I call a man of the vegetable species. I can't tell whether a vegetable thinks, or not; but if it does, I will bet my spectacles against the prettiest lady's eye in the country, that that man's idea of heaven was, that it consisted of a large pine barren, where the light wood knots were 'mazin' handy,' and where he could shiver the whole day with a 'cussed ager,' over a large fire of the aforesaid light wood knots, kept in perpetual flame by the 'ministering angels of the place.'

Saturday Chronicle.

From "The School Boy."

THE BOY AND MAN.

A few years ago, there was in the city of Boston, a portrait painter, whose name was Copley. He did not succeed very well in business, and concluded to go to England to try his fortunes there. He had a little son, whom he took with him, whose name was John Singleton Copley.

John was a very studious boy, and made such rapid progress in his studies, that his father sent him to college. There he applied himself so closely to his books, and became so distinguished a scholar, that his instructors predicted that he would make a very eminent man.

After he graduated, he studied law. And when he entered upon the practice of his profession, his mind was so richly stored with information, and so highly disciplined by his previous diligence, that he almost immediately obtained celebrity. One or two causes of the greatest importance being intrusted to him, he managed them with so much wisdom and skill, as to attract the admiration of the whole British nation.

The King and his Cabinet, seeing what a learned man he was and how much influence he had acquired, felt it to be important to secure his services for government. They therefore raised him from one post of honor to another till he was created Lord High Chancellor of England, the very highest post of honor to which any subject can attain; so that John Singleton Copley is now Lord Lyndhurst, Lord High Chancellor of England. About sixty years ago he was a little boy in Boston. His father was a poor portrait painter, hardly able to get his bread.—Now, John is at the head of the nobility of England—one of the most distinguished men in talent and power in the House of Lords, and regarded with reverence and respect by the whole civilized world. This is the reward of industry. The studious boy became the useful and respected man.

Had John S. Copley spent his school boy days in idleness, he would probably have passed his manhood in poverty and shame. But he studied in school when other boys were idle; he studied in college when other young men were wasting their time; he ever adopted for his motto, "Ultra pergera,"—[Press onward]—and how rich has been his reward.

Men measure their charities by a peculiar standard; a man who has but one dollar in pocket would give a penny for almost any purpose. If he had a hundred, he might give one; carry it higher & there comes a falling off. One hundred dollars would be considered too large a sum for him who has ten thousand, while a present of one thousand would be deemed almost miraculous from a man worth one hundred thousand;—yet the proportion is the same throughout, & the poor man's penny, the widow's mite, is more than the rich man's high sounding widely trumpeted benefaction.—Buffalonian.

From the Philadelphia National Gazette.

The Centenary of Methodism.—The occasion of so much interest to the Christian world has been widely observed by the denomination who respect the Wesleys as founders of their Church. The appellation Methodist, was first applied by Charles Wesley when at College, who from the sedateness of his manners, the regularity and piety of his life, gathered around him a few of the more thoughtful, while he was subjected to the ridicule of others. Their number at first, in 1728, consisted of four, namely, John Wesley, fellow of Lincoln College, Charles Wesley, student of Christ Church, Mr. Morgan, commoner of Christ Church and Mr. Kirkman, of Morton College. In 1732, Mr. Ingham, of Queen College, and Mr. Broughton, of Exeter, were added to their number, and soon after Mr. Clayton, of Brazen Nose, James Sleevy and George Whitefield joined them.

The first organization of a class of religious persons, under the appellation of Methodists was made by the Rev. John Wesley, in the year 1739, in the city of London. His first place of worship was a transformed foundry in London, and the members number forty-two. Now the societies number half as many churches; the number of mem-

bers being exclusive of those in the United States about 500,000. Their means and liberality may be estimated from the fact that for missionary purposes alone they raised in 1837 about \$400,000.

The principal Missionary Stations of the English Methodists are in Western & Southern Africa, Ceylon and Continental India, New South Wales, Van Dieman's Land, Zealand, Tonga or Hapai Islands, Vavou and Fejee Islands, the west Indies, and British North America. In many of the places they have printing establishments. The number of scholars in the Mission Schools is 49,255.

The first chapel erected in this country was in John street, New York, in 1768, though a church was organized there in 1766, and about the same time a society was formed by Mr. Strawbridge, in Maryland. The society in New York was commenced by Mr. Philip Embury, a local preacher, and Captain Thomas Webb, of the British army, also a local preacher. The first ministers sent by Mr. Wesley, were the Rev. Messrs. Boardman & Pilmore, who came as missionaries, and landed in Philadelphia in 1769, where they found Webb and a society of about one hundred members. Mr. Boardman went to New York and Mr. Pilmore continued here, where he preached the first Sunday evening upon the commission; "having," as he says in a letter to Mr. Wesley, "the stage appointed for the horse race for my pulpit, who listened with an attention still as night." In 1771 Messrs. Asbury, Whatwat and Wright landed in Philadelphia on the 7th of October, where they were most warmly welcomed.

In 1772 the Methodists numbered in Philadelphia 180 members; now they are over 7000. Then the number of the Ministers stationed in the respective churches in this country was 10, now the number is 3300, to which may be added nearly 6000 local preachers. Then the whole number of members in the Colonies was 1160. Now there are in the United States upwards of 750,000.

Thomas Coke, L. L. D. of Jesus College, Oxford, was ordained Bishop, and entered upon his duties in 1784. In the same year Francis Asbury was ordained to the same office. Bishop Coke may be deemed the father of the missionary institution of the Methodist Church. He crossed the Atlantic on missions eighteen times and died on a voyage to British India in the year 1814. He commenced the missions in Western Africa and in the West Indies, and having spent the whole of a large fortune in the cause, had the happiness of numbering 15,000 members in the West India missions.

Bishop Asbury, who was more exclusively devoted to the care of the church in this country, was born near Birmingham in England, in 1745. He entered the ministry at the age of 17. He came a missionary to the colonies in 1775, was ordained a Bishop in 1784, and died at Fredericksburg, Va. in 1816, in the 71st year of his age.

The church in the United States having a wider territory, and being remarkable for its assiduous labors in the new States, cannot be expected to accomplish as much as the British connexion in the cause of missions. Still its labors are vast and efficient. Its principal missions are among the Indian tribes, Africa, South America, Texas and the Southern States; connected with these missions are 230 missionaries, 21,838 church members, 218,639 being Indians, 29 teachers, 838 scholars. For the support of these were collected the past year, 142,000 dollars. The centenary occasion besides being religiously observed, has elicited gratuitous offerings in England to the amount of 1,300,000 dollars. Of the sum which will be raised in this country no estimate can yet be made. About 10,000 dollars it is presumed, will be contributed from this city alone. The Union Church in Fourth street has collected 3000 dollars.

Humbug.—The learned Dr. Waterhouse, justly denominated the "American Jenner," while professor of Natural History in Harvard University, some years ago, made an artificial insect, to the limbs of which he could communicate motion, while he held it in his hand. After exhibiting it to the class he was lecturing, and permitting every pupil to inspect it, none of whom could tell to what class of insects it belonged, though they all believed it to be a real living creature, the Doctor thus addressed them:—"I suppose, young gentlemen, you wish to be informed of the name of this bug; had you examined it more attentively, you would have all perceived that it was a humbug!"

The way to be Happy.—Cut your coat according to your cloth, is an old maxim and a wise one; and if people will only square their ideas according to their circumstances, how much happier might we all be? If we would come down a peg or two in our notions, in accordance with our waning fortunes, happiness would be always within our reach. It is not what we have or what we have not, which adds to or subtracts from our felicity. It is the longing for more than we have, the envying of those who possess that more, and the wishing to appear in the world of more consequence than we really are, which destroys our peace of mind and eventually leads to ruin.